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From the Quincy Whig.

THE HOOSHIER'S NEST.

The good citizens of our sister state, Indiana, are pretty generally known throughout the west by the singular appellation of *Hooshier*. The following rhymes from a young Hooshieroon, convey a graphical picture of Hooshier life on the frontiers of Indiana. The picture will answer also for the wilder parts of Illinois.

Suppose, in riding through the West,
A stranger found a "Hooshier's nest;"
In other words, a Buckeye cabin,
Just big enough to hold Queen Mab in;
Its situation low, but airy,
Was on the borders of a prairie;
And fearing he might be benighted,
He hailed the house and then alighted.
The Hooshier met him at the door,
Their salutations soon were o'er;
He took the stranger's horse aside,
And to a sturdy sappling tied;
Then having stripped the saddle off,
He fed him in a sugar trough.
The stranger stooped to enter in,
The entrance closing with a pin,
And manifested strong desire,
To eat himself by the log fire,
Where half a dozen Hooshieroons,
With mush and milk, tin cups and spoons,
White heads, bare feet, and dirty faces,
Seemed much inclined to keep their places;
But Madam, anxious to display
Her rough and undisciplined way,
Her offspring to the ladder led,
And coaxed the youngsters up to bed.
Invited shortly to partake
Of venison, milk and Johnny-cake,
The stranger made a hearty meal,
And glanced round the room would steal.
One side was lined with diverse garments,
The other spread with skins of "varmints."
Dried pumpkins overhead were strung,
Where venison hams in plenty hung;
Two rifles placed above the door,
Three dogs lay stretched upon the floor;
In short, the domicile was rife
With specimens of Hooshier life.
The host, who centred his affections
On game, and range, and quarter sections,
Discouraged his weary guest for boots,
Till sundown—when potent powers
Of sublimity came forth in
No matter how the story ended—
The application I intended,
Is from the famous Scottish poet,
Who seemed to feel as well as know it,
That "burly chiefs and clever hicks,
Are bred in sic a way as this is."

From the Southern (Illinois) Advocate.

THE TORY'S DAUGHTER.

"My dear father, do not go out to-night, upon this perilous undertaking, so you propose. My heart sinks within me, as I think of the danger to which you will be exposed and the suffering which you will endure. Something tells me that its termination will be disastrous, if not fatal. You say that you have testified your readiness for the expedition. Well, be it so. Frame some excuse for the non-fulfilment of your engagement, and let some other supply your place. But, at any rate, do not leave me to-night."

Thus pleaded a lovely girl, as weeping, she clung around the neck of her only surviving parent. Oliver Morton was a man rather past the middle stage of life. His natural disposition was mild, gentle, and amiable, but by a series of troubles and vexations, it had become soured; and he was very often crabbed towards all but his only daughter, who was the pride of his life and the object of much tender solicitude. The time at which our story commences was the year 1782, when large bodies of "torries," as they were called, were ravaging the states of North and South Carolina. Mr. Morton, like many of his deluded countrymen, had taken up arms in defence of the unlawful claims of the British king; but, unlike that class denominated "torries," had done so from a sense of duty. Being remotely descended from one of the noblest houses in "England's Realm," and having been taught that deep reverence for the "blood royal" which is so characteristic of "Britain's sons," he could not, for one moment, harbor the idea of fighting against his rightful lord and master. From the comforts of his home, and the quiet enjoyments of domestic life, he had been called into the arena of civil strife; nor for one moment did he shrink from what he conceived to be his duty, although it was with many a sigh that he contemplated the almost certain state of his only daughter, (her mother was dead) who was then fifteen years of age. He was a Captain under Mr. Ferguson, the commandant of the Tory recruits in those states. The duty which he was now about to perform, was one of considerable importance to the royal cause, and one requiring energy and resolution. Accordingly, Captain Morton, on account of a combination of

such qualities, was chosen for the command. The plan of the expedition was as follows:—Information had been received that a detachment of patriot forces, was returning to General Marion's encampment then upon the great Pedee river, near the boundary between North and South Carolina, with supplies of provisions, clothing, &c, for the sustenance of his army, which had been furnished principally by our own patriotic countrywomen, who, Spartan like, disdained not, with their own hands to assist by every means in their power, to forward the glorious cause of American freedom. The instructions of Captain Morton were, to intercept, if possible, this band, at a place called Goodwin's ferry, about 20 miles from the camp of Major Ferguson, where, it was supposed, they would halt for the night. The precise number of their force was unknown, although it was supposed not to exceed 100. Accordingly, Capt. Morton was ordered to a like number of effective men, and to spare no pains nor labor in effecting the end in view. As he now stood just upon the eve of departure, with Isabella clinging to his neck, and heard her as she besought him "not to go out to-night," he felt that a soldier's duty was a hard and imperative one; and as he thought of the unprotected state of his child, if in the uncertain event of "martial strife," he, her only natural guardian, should be taken away, a solitary tear (no frequent visitor, began to course its way down his "care-worn" cheek. It would have been no bad simile to have compared her, as she stood, like a "Niobe in tears," in all the wretchedness of woe, to the weeping willow, as to seeming sorrow and humbleness, it bends its drooping branches to the earth; and him, in all the dignity of manhood, as he stood beside his darling child, to the majestic oak, so it waves aloft its broad arms to the breeze of Heaven in apparent protection of the willow's loneliness.

"My dear daughter," said the father to her thrice repeated request, "my duty as a soldier—my promised faith, and above all, my allegiance to my king"—"Father," said the weeping girl, looking up in his face and assuming an appearance of real dignity, "do not speak of your allegiance to that wicked king, who, for purposes of his own aggrandizement, is sowing the seeds of civil discord, and deluging this once happy country in an ocean of blood."

"Father," interrupted the father considerably excited, "such language becomes no daughter of mine. I know how it is—you have suffered yourself to be led away by the insinuating addresses of that rebellious miscreant, Major Henderson. Tell me, girl, have you not, contrary to my express commands, seen and spoken to this infamous rebel?"

"Father, although your words do injustice,—the greatest injustice to Major Henderson and to myself, yet will I answer you as a daughter should. I have within the last week, both seen and spoken with this 'rebellious miscreant,' as he is termed. Still, the meeting, on my part, was accidental and unavoidable. That I feel more than an unusual degree of interest in the safety and welfare of Major Henderson, you are already aware. That I have long since given him my plighted vows, I will not deny, and—"

"Away with your 'plighted vows.' I too, have a vow—an oath registered in Heaven, that never, while you are daughter of mine, shall Henderson receive you as a wedded wife. This I long since determined. I hate him as well as all his rebel associates; and although I never received injury from his hands, yet it is enough for me to know that he wields the sword of violence against his lawful king. You now know my determination;—act accordingly, and you shall have no cause to repent obeying your father's commands. I am not won," said he in a softened tone, "to require any thing of my daughter which is difficult to perform."

"No, my dear father, never. You have always been too indulgent towards your wayward child, and in every thing I will try to obey so kind a parent. But oh! that you might be permitted to remain in safety within your peaceful abode, and no more engage,—personally engage, in bloody war."

"My daughter, I too look forward with delight inexpressible to the time when I shall once more lay aside these martial trappings & be restored to domestic quiet. But now I must away to the performance of my duty. I trust I shall be enabled to return within the space of two or three days. In the meantime, keep within doors, for these are times unfit for lonely maiden rambles. Farewell, my child;—God bless you." So saying, he hastily mounted his horse and rode over to the camp of his superior officer, while the disconsolate and wretched Isabella entered into the house.

It was now about 3 o'clock, P. M. Hasty preparations were made for the departure of the company destined for the expedition, and about an hour and a half before sun-set, they started for their place of destination. The greatest hilarity was exhibited on the route, on ac-

count of the supposed easy conquest they were about to obtain over the enemy, little dreaming of the real termination of all their high expectations. A little before dark they arrived within about three-fourths of a mile of the before mentioned ferry, where a halt was ordered and spies sent out to reconnoitre. In an hour they returned, stating that the ground was occupied by the baggage of the rebel forces, but not a soul was to be seen.

The Captain's brow darkened. Full well he knew the watchful and gnat-like spirit of the continental troops, who, always upon the alert, were seldom taken unawares. Indecision was not an ingredient of Capt. Morton's nature. Accordingly, he immediately placed his men in the most advantageous position for an attack. His preparations were timely, for scarcely had the last man stepped into the ranks ere they were fired upon by a large body of troops who had been lying in ambush. Now was heard the "din of war" and the "clangor of arms," and soon many a brave man lay weltering in his gore. Capt. Morton and his little band fought with the spirit of a desperado. Loud above the noise of battle was heard the voice of the American commander ordering his men to "strike down all who opposed—to slay none who yielded." Fiercely the contest raged, until Capt. Morton, receiving a wound, fell from his horse to the ground, and the remaining part of his men, hearing that their commander was taken, surrendered at discretion.

Sad and gloomy was the spectacle presented the next morning upon the battle field. More than half the torries were either slain or wounded. In a state of insensibility, Capt. Morton was conveyed by means of a litter, to the patriot camp, where his wound was properly attended to, by one of the soldiers considerably skilled in pharmacy. Upon recovering, he found Major Henderson bending over him with all the tender solicitude of a fond mother endeavoring to trace some auspicious change in the countenance of her sick child. Recognizing him he held out his hand and was about to express his gratitude, when Major Henderson, by the authority of the nurse, enjoined him to keep silence, as talking might injure him in his weak state.

Towards evening the party left their quarters and proceeded to the camp of Gen. Marion, whither the supplies were destined. Two o'clock the next day they arrived. Having delivered up his charge, Maj. Henderson proceeded to furnish comfortable quarters for Capt. Morton, his late enemy. A week passed and the wounded man was fast recovering, and Maj. Henderson had again been sent out for the purpose of seeking more supplies for the army.

In the mean time, a man by the name of Carns, a captain in Gen. Marion's army, and formerly a neighbor of Capt. Morton, but his implacable enemy, had industriously circulated the report that Capt. Morton had formerly belonged to the continental troops, and had, at the commencement of the war, been connected with the detachment of which he was captain; but had deserted to the British. This was a serious accusation, and one which Gen. Marion could not overlook. If Capt. Morton was proven a deserter, it became his duty to execute him as an example to others. He accordingly instituted an inquiry which resulted in a knowledge that the said Carns was ready to bring forward sufficient evidence of the truth of his accusation. A trial was therefore appointed, to take place the next week. Capt. Morton was allowed to defend himself, and every means was taken to procure evidence of his innocence. In the mean time, Isabella, the affectionate daughter, was not idle in her father's behalf. She had procured the promise of two witnesses, who, for many years, had been acquainted with Capt. Morton, and knew him to have been a staunch Tory from the commencement of the dispute between England and her revolted colonies.

The day at length arrived, the anxiously expected day, which was to decide the fate of the accused. The hour approached, and yet the witnesses for the defendant did not arrive. At last one came. The other, but the day before, was killed by the falling of a tree. Thus did it seem as if the last ray of hope was shut out from the wretched parent—wretched only in view of the orphan state of his daughter.

The witnesses were examined. Those against the accused testified as Carns had before done. They were two in number. He for the defendant stated clearly and distinctly what the reader has already been made acquainted with—yet, the amount of evidence in support of the accusation was such that the court martial pronounced the sentence of death upon him. Before the decision was given, Isabella had exhibited uncontrollable grief; but as soon as she heard the sentence which would consign her father to a disgraceful and ignominious death, her tears ceased to flow; her breast swelled with emotion, yet no other sign of distress did she exhibit. Her mind seemed occupied

with some strong resolve—some mighty purpose. Captain Morton was kept under a strong guard until the day of execution should come, which was to take place in eight days from the time sentence was pronounced. Isabella departed for home with a promise of returning in a few days. Time rolled away. The fatal period hastened to its consummation. The eighth day arrived, and yet the distracted father in vain awaited the return of his daughter. No tidings of her could be obtained. She left her home nearly a week before with the intention, as the neighbors supposed, to visit her father. Whether she had gone no one knew.

Wretched, indeed, was the parent, as the hour of execution approached. She in whose life his own seemed bound up was absent, and he was about to die without one last embrace from Isabella. The muffled drum proclaimed that the period had arrived when Capt. Morton was about to launch into that "undiscovered country whence there is no return." The soldiers were arranged in order, and their deeply sorrowful countenances showed the sincere commiseration they felt for the condemned, and the malignant and revengeful glances every where cast upon the accused and his accomplices plainly proved the almost universal belief of the innocence of this victim of private hate and individual revenge.

The signal was given; the rifles were levelled to close the scene, when lo! in the distance, a cloud of dust was seen, caused by the rapid approach of two horsemen. Orders were given to stay the execution. All stood in breathless expectation. On the riders came swiftly as the mountain torrent, nor stopped until their horses stood in the front of the condemned. A minute more, and Isabella Morton was in her father's arms.

It would be impossible to describe the joy,—the deep, impassioned feeling which they exhibited. In many an eye was seen the unhidden tear, and many a rough soldier was seen to wipe his sun-burnt cheek with his home-spun sleeve, as he gazed upon the affecting scene.

In the mean time, Maj. Henderson, (for our other traveller was none else,) was in close consultation with Gen. Marion, who gave orders for the indefinite postponement of the execution, and for a new trial. Maj. Henderson, in testimony of the accused, confirmed the evidence of the former witness; and in proof of the falsity of the whole testimony of the accusers, stated that it had been scarcely three years since this same Carns was invested with a commission as Captain; which, being corroborated by more than half a dozen witnesses, rendered null and void the whole charge. Upon looking round, the accusers were no where to be seen, having, upon the discovery of their villany, silently absconded. Capt. Morton was now declared innocent and free.

With many thanks to Gen. Marion and the soldiery, for the great interest shown in his welfare, he determined to depart immediately to his own home. As he was about to mount his horse, he grasped Maj. Henderson by the hand and said: "Hitherto, I have only known you as a firm and uncompromising adherent to the Republican party, and consequently as my enemy. I hope, however, (all party considerations being laid aside,) hereafter to know you as a friend. I shall be happy to see you at any time when you can make it convenient, and I hope hereafter you will regard my house as your home." So saying, he mounted his horse, and, accompanied by his daughter, who, by the assiduity of Major Henderson, was already in the saddle, rode off. Surely no billow-tossed mariner returning to the land of his nativity and the home of his childhood, after a long wearisome and dangerous voyage upon the stormy ocean, ever felt sentiment more exquisitely pleasing, than did Capt. Morton and his daughter, as they approached their home—the seat of so much domestic happiness.

When Isabella heard the decision of the Court Martial, by which her father was doomed to death, she felt that there was still hope if Maj. Henderson could be found. She knew that he could testify to the falsity of the charge preferred against her father, and to him she determined to go. Where he was no one knew. Having ascertained the direction which he had taken, she departed from home accompanied by a cousin, a boy of fifteen, and a trusty negro servant. With the success of her efforts the reader is already acquainted. Three days after their return they received a visit from Maj. Henderson. It is almost needless to state that the oath which the father had sworn, was recalled, and the daughter's "plighted vows" remained unbroken. At the close of the war,—which took place in about six months from the time of the occurrence of the events which we have just related,—Maj. Henderson was made the happy possessor of a lovely wife, more dear to him than all "Goldconda's hidden store." As Maj. Henderson was "first in war" so was he not entirely unknown in a civil capacity. Long

was he distinguished in the Legislature of his native state for his integrity and devotedness to the interests of his constituents. For many years he was spared to behold the happiness and felicity of his children, and to perceive that Isabella was not less lovely and engaging as the dutiful and affectionate wife of a fond and devoted husband, than when known simply as the "Tory's Daughter."

Upper Alton, Aug. 3rd, 1839.

A FRIGHTFUL "FIX."

While at Fort Snelling, Capt. Maryatt became acquainted with Capt. Scott, of the United States army, a native of Vermont, who is one of the greatest Nimrods in the country, and probably the best marksman in the world. Two potatoes being thrown up in the air, he will catch his opportunity and pass his rifle ball through them both, and this astonishing feat he is said often to have performed. This potatoe piercing business, however, has nothing to do with one of the hunter-captain's perilous adventures, so related by himself to Captain Maryatt—in these words:

"I was riding out one day in Arkansas, and it so happened I had not my rifle with me, not, indeed, a weapon of any description, not even my jack-knife. As I came upon the skirts of a prairie, near a small copse, a buck started out and dashed away as if very much alarmed. I thought it was my sudden appearance which had alarmed him; I stopped my horse to look after him, and turning my eyes afterwards in the direction from whence it had started, I perceived, as I thought, on a small mound of earth, raised by an animal called a gopher, just the head of the doe, her body concealed by the high grass. I had no arms, but it occurred to me that if I could contrive to crawl up very softly, the high grass might conceal my approach, and I should be able to spring upon her and secure her by main strength. 'If I cannot manage this,' said I to myself, 'it will be something to talk about.' I tied my horse to a tree, and commenced crawling very softly on my hands and knees towards the gopher hill; I arrived close to it, and the doe had not started; I rose gently with both hands ready for a grab."

My head that I might get a sight of the animal. It appeared that the animal was equally inquisitive, and wished to gain a sight of me, and it slowly raised its head from the grass as I did mine. Imagine what was my surprise and consternation to find that, instead of a doe, I was face to face with a large male panther. It was this brute which had so scared the buck, and now equally scared me. There I was, at hardly one yard's distance from him, without arms of any description, and almost in the paws of the panther. I knew that my only chance was keeping my eyes steadfastly on him, and not moving hand or foot; the least motion to retreat would have been his signal to spring; so there I was as white as a sheet, with my eyes fixed on him. Luckily he did not know what was passing within me. For some seconds the animal met my gaze, and I began to give myself up for lost. It's time for you to go, thought I, or I am gone—will you never go! At last the animal blinked, and then his eyes opened like balls of fire; I remained, fascinated as it were; he blinked again, turned his head a very little, then turned round and went away at a light canter. Imagine the relief. I hastened back to my horse, and away also went I at a light canter, and with a lighter heart, grateful to Heaven for having preserved me."

APPRENTICES.

From the Newark Sentinel.

If any thing is ever effectually done in this country towards elevating the industrious classes to their due place in society, the work must begin with those who are in youth. In regard to mind, manners, or morals, we cannot expect very great improvement in those who have passed middle life; our endeavors should be directed to the apprentice.

The relation of master and apprentice was a closer and a warmer one in former days. The lad was willing to allow that he had a master for a certain time and a certain purpose, and in expectation of being one day a master himself. He thought this was no more disgraceful than the subordination of the scholar to his teacher, or the soldier to his captain. And, in return, the employer felt a responsibility proportioned to his authority. Good men were accustomed to treat their apprentices as their sons; they gave them many little instructions out of the line of the trade, and had an eye to their religious duties. It is unnecessary to say that the state of things is very much altered. Insubordination, radicalism, and a false and impracticable theory of equal rights, have destroyed the gentle authority which used to exist. The whole affair of indentures, as my readers very well know, is in some places becoming a mere formality. It is less common than it used to be for boys to serve out their whole time. Many influences are at

work to make lads impatient and loath to continue in one place, however good. And when they shooed from their proper service, it is not every employer who now thinks it worth his while to take the legal measures for recovering their time. It is known to those who are conversant with mechanical establishments in our cities, that the old fashioned system is found to be ineffectual; so that master workmen have to try new methods of getting the requisite amount of work from their hands. In some cases this is effected by small remunerations for task work. There are many shops in which there are no regular apprentices; the employers choosing rather to hire such labor as they can get. I have even heard the opinion expressed that the day is not far off when the whole system of apprenticeship will be thrown aside.

The spirit of our age and country is a spirit of restless hurry. We are for quick turns, short cuts, and sudden results. Amid the increased risks of human life, seven years is a great portion of our human span. Another trait of our national character is a dislike to all rule, just or unjust. It is natural for a boy to prefer variety to sameness of occupation, and when regular service is no longer compulsory, we must expect to see our youth flying from the severe work of shops to those chance jobs which give bread to so many thousands in our streets.

The effects of this condition of things are manifestly bad. We are falling between two systems, we are slipping away from the old plan of former ages, and have not yet alighted upon a better, one more suited to modern improvements. If boys and youth may serve one year or six, at their option—if they may run from one employer to another upon every whim—if they may even exchange their trade two or three times before they come of age, is it not as plain as day that the proportion of really accomplished workmen must lessen from year to year? And this being the case, several evils must necessarily ensue, which are too obvious to need recital.

But the nature of things does not alter; skilled labor, like other commodities, will find a market, and will bring the highest price. This is a fact which will not be denied. In certain kinds of manufactures, in which foreign artisans are coming in to the exclusion of our own countrymen, it is as vain as it is unrighteous for us to fold our arms and raise an outcry against foreign labor, and form associations of native Americans. If we do not secure the thorough trade education of our own youth, we must expect to see all the more and more difficult branches taken out of our hands. As a general thing, I am glad to know that this is far from being the case. I speak only of tendencies, and I do not think it can be denied that the tendency of the change I have mentioned is to evil.

But there are moral consequences of this relaxation of the old system, which are still more to be deplored. As the tie between the employer and the apprentice becomes slight, there is a lessening of authority on the one side and of duty on the other, as well as of affection on both. We often talk of the advantages of domestic influence, the bonds of the fire-side, the charm of home; and on this point it would be hard for us to speak too much, or too enthusiastically. But where is the apprentice's home? It is not his father's house; in the greatest number of cases, this is not within reach. It is not his employer's house; at least under the prevailing system, and in our cities and large towns. For this there are various reasons. In great manufactories, where there are at least a dozen boys, these, of course, cannot be allowed to overrun the employer's house: they are often put out to board elsewhere. In neither case have they a home. Even where there is only an ordinary number, as the master is no longer a parent, the apprentice feels no longer like a son. Where can he spend his evenings? Not in the garret or loft where he sleeps; in winter it is cold; in summer it is suffocating. Not in the kitchen; he would be in the way. Not in the sitting room; that would be too familiar. Where can he spend the long hours of his Sunday? Let us look the truth in the face. The apprentice has no home. Is it any wonder that at night we hear the heavy tramp of their feet upon our pavements as they career along by scores? Is it any wonder that they crowd our oyster-houses, porter-cellars, bar-rooms, shows, and wait for checks about the doors of our theatres?

The moral consequences of this I need not dwell upon; they are open to the day. I am not so chimerical as to propose a return to old ways, or to hang on the wheels of modern improvement. I only urge that the old system of master and apprentice, when carried out in practice, had certain advantages, which are not provided for in our present methods. If we do not wish our young mechanics to become an easy prey to vice, we must set about some preventive measures. The apprentice must have some agreeable place in which to spend his leisure moments. I am accustomed to see some of the best youth I know passing their Sundays in the streets or the fields. Vice

to the less scrupulous; ought to do as much. For of years it has been my delusion and unchanged opinion, that no man could bestow a greater benefit on our working classes than he who should devise and offer to apprentices a pleasing, popular, and ever-open resort for their leisure hours, where they might not only feel at home, but be out of the reach of temptation, and in the way of mental improvement. It is worthy of consideration in our lyceums and mechanics' institutes.

MERCER.

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's better blessing, pour
O'er every land."

ADVICE TO HOUSEWIVES.

Those who make candles will find it a great improvement to steep the wicks in lime water and salt petre, and dry them. The flame will be clear and the tallow will not "run."

Britannia ware should be first rubbed gently with a wollen cloth and sweet oil; then washed in warm suds and rubbed with soft leather and whiting. Thus treated, it will retain its beauty to the last.

New Iron should be very gradually heated at first; after it has become incured to the heat it is not likely to crack.

It is a good plan to put new earthenware into cold water, and let it heat gradually until it boils, then cool again. Brown earthenware, particularly, may be toughened in this way. A handful of rye or wheat bran thrown in while it is boiling, will preserve the glazing, so that it will not be destroyed by acid or salt.

Clean a brass kettle before using it for cooking, with salt and vinegar.

The offender carpets are shaken the longer they will wear; the dirt that collects under them grinds out the threads.

If you wish to preserve fine teeth, always clean them thoroughly after you have eaten your last meal at night.

Woolens should be washed in very hot suds, and not rinsed. Luke-warm water shrinks them.

Do not wrap knives and forks in woolens. Wrap them in good strong paper. Steel is injured by lying in woolens.

Suet keeps good all the year round, if chopped and packed in a stone jar, covered with molasses.

Barley straw is the best for beds, dry corn husks slit into shreds are better than straw.

Brass andirons should be cleaned, done up in paper, and put in a dry place during the summer.

When molasses is used in cooking, it is a prodigious improvement to wash and skim it before you use it. It takes out the unpleasant raw taste and makes it almost as good as sugar. Where molasses is used much for cooking, it is well to prepare one or two gallons in this way at a time.

Never throw ashes to be taken up in wood, put into wood. Always have your under box and lamp ready for use in case of sudden alarm. Have important papers all together where you can lay your hand on them at once, in case of fire.

Use hard soap to wash your clothes, and soft to wash your floors. Soft soap is so slippery that it wastes a good deal in washing clothes.

It is easy to have a supply of horse radish all winter. Have a quantity grated while the roots are in perfection, put in bottles, fill it with vinegar and keep it corked tight.

To Correct Damaged Grain.—Musty grain, totally unfit for use, and which can scarcely be ground, may, it is said, be rendered perfectly sweet and sound by immersing it in boiling water and letting it remain till the water becomes cold. The quantity of water must be double to that of grain to be purified. The musty quality rarely penetrates through the husk or bran of the wheat. In the hot water all the decayed or rotten grain swims upon the surface, so that the remaining wheat is effectually cleansed from all impurities, without any material loss. It is afterwards to be dried, stirring occasionally on the kiln.

New England Farmer.

Mulicaulis.—Of the 80,000 trees advertised to be sold on Monday, at Burlington, New Jersey, about 10,000 only were sold, at 7 cents for small trees, and 11 cents for four or five feet trees, the sale of the remainder being stopped.

Morus Mulicaulis.—Mr. Robert Sinclair, sen., a few days since made a sale at his nursery, near Baltimore city, of four thousand mulberry trees, of the above species, at 10 cents per foot. They are designed for Indians.

SILK CULTURE IN MEXICO.

A commencement has been made in planting the morus mulicaulis and the raising of silk in Mexico, and such is the success in that fine climate, that immense orders are being sent to this country for the requisite supply of trees. In Trinidad and Guadeloupe the French planters are turning their attention to this subject by way of resuscitating their fortunes, which have been so completely prostrated by the advantages that the culture of the best sugar possesses over the cane. Even in the Island of Jamaica, the great advantage of the silk culture over the mulberry and the silk worm over the sugar cane has attracted their attention, and the Colonial Legislature have passed a law granting a bounty of fifty thousand pounds sterling toward the formation of mulberry plantations.

PROGRESS OF REVOLUTION.

BY THE REV. G. S. WILSON.

Revolutions are works of progressive accomplishment. Conversions are, from their nature, sudden; but revolutions are ordinarily slow. Revolutions, I mean, such as essentially change the face of society, and give a new direction to human affairs. In pursuing the pages of Roman history, we are struck with the observation. How numerous the convulsions—how few, comparatively, the revolutions that occurred, during the long lapse of its eventful and chequered period! It was a revolution, indeed, when, two centuries and a half after its foundations were laid, the race of kings was exterminated, and the Commonwealth established. The subjugation of Italy, and the establishment of political equality between the patricians and the plebeians, two centuries afterwards, dates the period of another, when the age of Roman splendor succeeded. It was another, when, under Constantine the Great, the Empire was divided, and Christianity established; and it was still another, and the last revolution that it ever suffered, when, under the Emperor of the West, its sovereignty was delivered to the Pope, and it assumed its present form of Ecclesiastical polity. These were revolutions indeed; revolutions which essentially & permanently affected the character and condition of the people; revolutions whose epochs, it is true, are dated at particular periods, yet in regard to which, it was, in each case, the work of preceding ages to pave the way for their final accomplishment.

To an individual who takes a view of the world, at the present period, it must be obvious, that the nations of Christendom are, at this moment, on the high road of revolutionary progress. The voice of Liberty is heard in the earth, and towards the goal of Liberty and Equality are the nations tending.

If we take a retrospective view, and contemplate the origin of this mighty movement, and its progress hitherto, we discover causes to have been in operation of sufficient number and force, to account for the production of a wonderful result. According to an eminent philosopher,* who has recently treated the subject with great ability, the crusades, and the devastating wars which, for so many ages, continued to be waged by the English, had a powerful influence, by decimating the numbers, and dividing the wealth of the nobles. The creation of communes contributed to the same result, by introducing an element of democratic liberty into the bosom of feudal monarchy. The invention of fire-arms equalized the villain and the noble on the field of battle. Printing opened the same resources to minds of all classes. The post was organized so as to bring the information to the gate of the palace; and Protestantism proclaimed that all men were alike able to find the road to heaven. Added to all which, the discovery of the American Continent, and the consequent opening of a thousand new paths to power and fortune, to the adventurous and the obscure—and we have the causes which have not only contributed to giving a new impulse to the human mind—an impulse of potent energy—but have also most effectually contributed to diminishing the differences in human conditions, and to promoting that general equality in regard to wealth and power, towards which, in its gradual development, the nations of Christendom are tending; that equality of conditions, which reduces the distance between the lord and the vassal, and places the tradesman on a level with the noble.

The gradual development of the equality of conditions is, therefore, says the distinguished civilian to whom we have just alluded, a providential fact, and it possesses all the characteristics of a Divine decree; it is universal; it is durable; it constantly eludes all human interference; and all events, as well as all men, contribute to its progress. It is not necessary that God himself should speak, in order to disclose to us the unquestionable signs of his will. We can discern them in the habitual course of nature, and in the invariable tendency of events. I know, without a special revelation, that the planets move in the orbits traced by the Creator's finger.

The master spirit of revolution in modern ages, was the man that lifted his voice against the thunders of the Vatican, and ventured to proclaim that man was free. That man was Martin Luther. Compensated indeed he had, numerous and noble predecessors, successors, and contemporaries, whose names, enriched with honor, will descend with his to future ages; but to him must be assigned, by both friends and enemies, the distinguished honor of stamping his name and character on that remarkable period. It was he who struck the key-note of Liberty; whose potent voice broke the spell which for ages had bound the human soul; whose lofty intellect discovered, and whose dauntless intrepidity asserted, the rights of enslaved and suffering nations. It was he, before whom that terrible monster, the Great Beast of the Apocalypse, first trembled; that beast which reigned supreme in the earth; the setting down of whose foot crushed kingdoms, and the opening of whose lips was terror; before the Ambassador of Freedom and of God he quailed, and felt his tyrannic throne already beginning to totter upon its base.

* M. De Tocqueville, see Democracy in America, introduction, p. 12.

If, as the Administration party assert, the Sub-treasury scheme was originally contemplated by the framers of the Constitution, and is the only constitutional system, will they be good enough to tell us why it was not put into operation by the first Congress, of which many of the framers of the Constitution were members? How does it happen, that the true intent and meaning of an instrument framed more than half a century ago, was never discovered until now? And stranger of all, how does it happen that the very men who have discovered this long concealed mystery, took two years to find out that it was not "anti-republican, revolutionary, and disorganizing?"

Lynchburg Virginian.

From the Delaware Journal.

Extract from a speech of the Hon. JOHN M. CLAYTON on the Bank Veto. Delivered in the Senate of the United States, July 11, 1837.

Messrs. Editors: In looking over some old files of papers, my attention was attracted by a speech delivered in the Senate of the United States by the Hon. John M. Clayton on the bank veto. The predictions therein contained have since been so fully verified, that I have made the following extract from it, which I hope you will publish, that the people may see that the party then in power were timely warned of the consequences which have followed their blind and reckless policy, in the destruction of the National Bank.

"I ask what is to be done for the country? Thinking men must now admit that as the national bank must close its concern in less than four years, the pecuniary distress, the commercial embarrassments consequent upon its destruction, must exceed any thing which has been known in our history, unless some other national institution can be established to relieve us."

The prediction of Mr. Lowndes in 1819 must be fulfilled, "that the destruction of the bank of the United States would be followed by the establishment of paper money." This I firmly believe—I may almost say I know. The farmer must at last sell his grain to the country merchant, for state bank paper at a discount in the nearest commercial city, and the merchant must receive from others the same depreciated paper in exchange for his merchandise. With the same depreciated paper the merchant must buy his goods and charge the advance in price arising from the depreciation to his customers.

The depreciation of bank paper must thus operate as a tax on the farmer, the mechanic, and all the consumers of merchandise to the full amount of the depreciation itself. The extent of this mischief may be learned from the history of the past. A thousand state banks will spring into existence, emitting a thousand different kinds of paper money, with many different degrees of credit, and among these we shall have, as our predecessors had in 1812 (after they had destroyed the old bank of the United States), a confusion of currencies.

The loss of confidence among men, the total derangement of that admirable system of exchanges which is now acknowledged to be better than exists in any other country on the globe, overtrading and speculation on false capital in every part of the country, that rapid fluctuation in the value of money, which like an unseen pestilence withers all the efforts of industry, while the sufferer remains ignorant of the cause of his destruction—bankruptcies and ruin at the anticipation of which the heart sickens, must follow in the long train of evils which are assuredly before us. Where then, I demand to know, sir, is the executive remedy to save us?

"In a government bank—a branch of the treasury—controlling the state bank emissions of unsound currency, only refusing to take their notes in payment of the custom house bonds when the executive may think them about to prove refractory at an election!"

In reference to President Jackson's scheme of a bank, which Mr. Clayton shows is a government bank in disguise, or our present sub-treasury scheme, he says in the same speech:

"I put it solemnly now, to honorable men of all parties and opinions, to be answered in candor at this crisis of our affairs, what is the executive scheme, this 'the only constitutional scheme of a national bank?' What are the true features of that bank, than which (as the veto assures) there is no other which can obtain the executive sanction? It is, sir, that plan of a government bank which has been denounced by every other intelligent man who has spoken upon it, of every political party."

No one—not the most zealous political partizan—not even a single rabid editor, seeking office, has ever yet dared to stand up in the face of the country and proclaim the opinion that such a plan ought to be tolerated by a free people. Both in and out of these halls, the scheme has been ridiculed by men of all parties. The Committee of Ways and Means of the other house, composed of the President's strongest political friends, in the first year of his administration, by their report on this part of his message of 1829, speaking of the "corrupting influence which such an institution would exercise over the elections of the country" declared it to be "irrevocable," and added: "No matter by what means an administration might get into power, with such a tremendous engine in their hands, it would be almost impossible to displace them, without some miraculous interposition of Providence!"

A National Bank.—During the fifty years in which the existing system of the National Government has been in operation, we have had, for forty years of that period, the benefit of a National Bank. Within the same constitutional period of

fifty years, there have been, three several suspensions of specie payments. And it is a fact worthy of notice, as well by the friends as by the opponents of such an institution, that not one of these three suspensions occurred during the existence of the National Bank! The first suspension occurred some time after the charter of the first National Bank expired; and the second and third suspensions, after an interval of twenty years, followed the expiration of the charter of the second National Bank.

Thus, by appealing to the record, it appears that the existing constitution of government has been in operation for fifty years. During forty years of that time, "a National Bank," chartered by Congress, has been the fiscal agent of the Government—and during these forty years, there was no such occurrence as a general suspension of specie payments by the Banks of the Union. But during the remainder of the constitutional term—that is, during the ten years that the country and the Government have been without the advantage of a National Bank, there have been no less than three suspensions of specie payments.

History is philosophy teaching by example. And turning a willing ear to her admonitions—what is the reasonable conclusion, as to the usefulness and conservative operation of a National Bank, from these facts?

Bull. Patriot.

Changing Time.—If there ever was a rabid partizan for Van Buren's Sub-Treasury and hard money currency, it is the Charleston, S. C. Mercury. But "circumstances alter cases," and the inexorable editor who had denounced almost every northern man as an abolitionist and rag baron, thus mildly discourteously Nov. 1, in the subdued tones of "Peccavi! Peccavi!"

"Those who call upon the Bank of the State of South Carolina to redeem its small bills in specie just now, are selfishly opposing the convenience of their fellow citizens for the sake of petty gains, and ought to be discouraged. The Bank issues those bills only to supply change, and a man who calls and gets a specie dollar instead of a dollar bill, does so evidently not to get change, but to make the premium. If the Bank was to stop issuing those bills now, it would be a great inconvenience. It ought not then to be annoyed in this petty way."

Ultra politicians are poor statesmen. The fact that small bills are universally demanded by the working classes, because specie cannot, nor never will, exist in quantity sufficient for a substitute, proves conclusively that the credit paper system in this country, to a certain extent, is established upon an immutable basis that no clamor or frothy sophistry can affect. We take facts for our argument. Look at Pennsylvania—look all over where banks have suspended! Small bills, of large bills of \$10 and \$20 only, that the poor may be kept under foot, are being universally adopted by acclamation. Public will is omnipotent, and agrarian Loco Foco pledges and doctrines will be left in the vocabulary sooner or later. It is one thing to theorize, and another to reason from stubborn facts.

New York Star.

MAJOR DOWNING.

A correspondent of the New York American, who had enjoyed the advantage of an interview with this veteran politician and financier, on his way from Washington, down east, took the occasion to sound him on the sub-treasury scheme, and succeeded, it appears with some difficulty, in drawing him out, in regard to that "favorite measure of the administration." The result of this interesting interview is thus given:

Regarding the sub-treasury, the Major earnestly tried to waive the question—saying that as a political friend of the late "revered Chief at the head of the government," and his respect for the man who had pledged himself to "track his footprints," he did not care to commit himself; nor did he care to be quoted in the newspapers, unless in his own particular way; but this he would say, and he had said it several times since the experiment began, that he did not like the specie clause—that sub-treasury was better than no treasury—if you could only cut off the clause, but with the specie clause, there was no telling what was in the Treasury, or what was claw'd out on't—that already, "notwithstanding" lamentations here and elsewhere, "since the deposits were removed from where Congress put them, the 'specie clause' had grabbed right upon ten millions of dollars; but this was a flea-bite, compared to what would follow 'the foot-steps of their predecessors,' if the specie clause were kept in. The conversation here turned to the subject of "rewarding friends and punishing enemies;" and the Major was asked his opinion as to that matter. His answer was, that as far as his experience went, and he had seen considerable, that punishing political enemies didn't amount to much—but rewarding political friends was about as expensive a job as he could well figure up, especially, when "the specie clause" were at work.

The Locofoco Editors are endeavoring to mislead their readers, by proclaiming that even the United States Bank, the "great Regulator," as they term it, has suspended. What is there astonishing in this? Why not the United States Bank of Pennsylvania, as well as the Bank of the State of North Carolina? They are both private corporations, and State institutions. The name of the first is indeed more pompous, and more imposing, but that cannot exempt it from the substantial

defects that are incident to the whole class. Instead of being a great Regulator, it is as much required regulation as the other local Banks of the country, for it has a similar tendency to speculation and over-issue; and is subject to all the frailties of others. Its name alone makes it the prominent subject of abuse, and yet even this does not entitle it to superiority, as the Bank of America is far more comprehensive.

Whig Banner.

"The People against the Bank," still continues to grace the Editorial columns of sundry Locofoco prints, notwithstanding the monster was benighted nearly four years ago. Due caution is observed, however, in using the term Bank in the singular; for the fact is well established, that "the Party," although opposed to Henry Clay and his fifty million National Bank, has chartered since the decease of the monster, at least three hundred petty state institutions, with seven times that amount of capital. They have flooded the country with paper, whilst they inculcated upon "the People" the strictest vigilance "against the Bank;" and now when their policy is distressing the whole country, they raise a yelp against these fraudulent institutions, and censure the Whigs as being the authors of their creation.

Ibid.

Expenditure of the Precious Metals.—It is computed that at least fifty thousand pounds sterling worth of gold and silver are annually employed at Birmingham, England, for gilding and plating, and therefore, forever lost to the world as bullion.

Lieut. Mesder, of the U. States brig Washington, has instituted a suit for slander against Lewis Tappan, and lays his damages at \$50,000. The ground of the suit is in Mr. Tappan's assertion that the Lieutenant secreted money found on board the Amistad.

Reasonable Complaint.—The only prisoner in the Nantucket Jail has given the sheriff notice that unless the prison is repaired so as to guard him from the inclemency of the weather, he cannot remain much longer.

FROM FLORIDA.

The Florida papers still continue to give accounts of Indian depredations, murders, &c. The South Floridian, published at Key West, under date the 7th inst. gives the following:

More Indian Murders.—By the sloop Index, Captain Fitch, which arrived at this port on the 31st inst. we have intelligence from Key Biscayne as late as the 27th of September. The Indians have become hostile again! They have killed two soldiers and one black interpreter! It appears that, on the 27th instant, they had a dance at New River, some five miles from the fort, which is occupied by Lieutenant Tompkins, who has about thirty men under his command, being a detachment from the steamer Poinsett. All the officers and men were invited to the dance, which was held in the night. They all, with the exception of the three men above mentioned, declined the invitation. They obtained permission from their commanding officer to attend the dance, leaving the fort about dark. Scarcely had they arrived at the place where the Indians were assembled, before they were fallen upon by those blood-thirsty devils, and butchered in a most horrid manner. One of them was pierced with fifty bullets! The other two most shockingly mangled. The Indians being thwarted of their demon-like design upon all who were in the fort, (who no doubt would have been served in the same manner had they attended,) thus vented their rage upon these defenceless creatures.

Lieutenant Tompkins sent an express to Col. Harney, at Key Biscayne, for assistance, as he did not know at what moment he might be attacked by the Indians. Lieutenant Sloan, of the Marine Corps, was dispatched immediately with a detachment, by Col. Harney, to relieve Lieut. Tompkins.

We have not ascertained what party of Indians it is who committed this depredation, but have no doubt of their being all combined, although some of them would deceive the whites, under the pretence of being friendly. Such sad and repeated proofs of their friendship, we think, should teach the whites to properly appreciate and guard against them.

FROM MISSISSIPPI.

A Half-handled Measure.—The way the sheriff in Mississippi venture to take the "responsibility" should be a caution to all the other states, and deter them from the folly of making their judicial and executive officers eligible by the people. The Circuit Court of Attala county, Mississippi, was to have been held on the first Monday of October—the day fixed by law—but it was the interest of the people to postpone the administration of justice a few months longer, to allow time for the raising of another crop. To carry the popular wish into effect, the following plan was hit upon, the success of which the result will show. On the first day of the opening of the court, the judge, whose appointment it was on the circuit, took his seat on the bench as usual. After doing so in compliance with the regular routine of business, he ordered the sheriff to open the court. Instead of obeying the mandate of the Court and crying out "A yes, O yes," &c. the sheriff high executive functionary stepped towards the judge, and handed to him a bit of paper, saying "here is my resignation." The judge informed him he could not

receive it. "Whereupon," says the Canton Advocate, "the sheriff, as we are informed, *abruptly*, and will not, as is supposed, be heard from again before November, when, for his meritorious discharge of his official duties, he hopes to be honored by a re-election." This is the second time that the administration of justice in the same county was thwarted by the resignation of the sheriff.

TWENTY DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

From the Brother of the Deed.
The steam ship Great Western, Capt. Hosken, arrived about 10 o'clock on Saturday evening, Nov. 2; by which we have our full files of London and Liverpool papers to the 19th October, the day she sailed from Bristol.

The intelligence, by this arrival is on the whole favorable. The crops in England, Ireland, and France, are better than was feared. The money market was a shade easier, and although the price of cotton had not advanced, there was a fair demand at existing rates.

U. S. Bank.—The London Courier states that Mr. Jaudon has made arrangements to meet all the engagements of the United States Bank, and that Messrs. Barings will be the agents for that establishment.

United States Bank shares sold at £20 on the 16th of October.

Prince Albert, the future husband of Queen Victoria, arrived at Windsor Castle on the 10th ult. He is a young man 21 years of age, of pleasing address and manners.

The Crops.—Throughout England and Scotland, a fortunate change in the weather had greatly mitigated the previous ill prospects of the agriculturists, and enabled them to secure a large share of a pretty fair harvest. It was believed that the crops would prove neither full nor short, but a fair average.

The East.—The harvest had generally failed throughout the Ottoman empire, of the fine wheats in particular. The price of grain was increasing in the markets of the Black Sea. The Government had contracted for a supply of wheat at Taganrog, at 244, the kilogramme.

Discord on the subject of armed intervention between the Porte and Mehemet Ali prevailed among the Ambassadors of the Five Powers.

Russia has offered to place at the disposal of the Porte 25,000 men, if Ibrahim Pacha marches against Constantinople.

The marriage of the Hereditary Grand Duke of Russia with the Princess Mary of Hesse Darmstadt, seems to be decided on.

A marriage between the Duke de Nemours and the Princess Theodora of Leuchtenburg, daughter of Prince Eugene, and sister-in-law of Emperor Nicholas, is spoken of at Paris.

The King of Holland was about being married to the Countess of Orléans.

The Marquis of Hanley, (a Scotch peer,) has failed for £600,000, and retired to France.

The French Colony of Algiers.—Recent English papers announce, that preparations are making by the French Government to occupy the whole coast of the Mediterranean. An expedition is in progress against the Bey of Tunis, who is called upon to deliver up his frontier fortress of Koff, the key to his whole country, and to pay up the full arrears of the tribute formerly paid to the Dey of Algiers, to which his Majesty Louis Philippe seems to think himself entitled. The possession of Tunis would be vastly more valuable to France than that of Algiers.

Globe.

A Dreadful Earthquake.—A letter from India gives an account of a dreadful earthquake, with which the city of Ava was visited on the 23d of March last. After some preliminary particulars, the account proceeds.

"The earth was rent in several places into chasms and fissures from ten to twenty feet wide, from which deluges of water had gushed, and a large quantity of gray earth was thrown up, covering the place around several feet deep, and emitting a sulphurous smell. The rapid current of the Irrawadi was even reversed at the time of the shock, ascended up its bed for a while. The old cities of Ava and Tagaig, with their numerous pagodas and other edifices, have also been reduced to heaps of ruins, and their walls shattered and thrown down. The towns and villages above and below the capital, have likewise suffered, and it is reported that some have even been swallowed up and others destroyed by inundation. The number of persons that perished here, and the surrounding towns and villages, amount to between 200 and 300, which number may, of course, be expected to swell as reports arrive from more distant places. Amongst those who died are Mr. Harapent, the wealthy Armenian merchant, and three children of Mr. Avanes. These were the survivors of a family of six children, and he has now been deprived of them too. We have, indeed, to be grateful to Providence, that we have been in the midst of so many dangers, and where so many have perished, none of us have suffered either in person or property. We have certainly escape to the houses being built of the same light materials as the generality of buildings here, but we had high been swallowed up by some of the openings and gaps in the earth, for some of these were not many yards from our residence. An occurrence like this is not in the recollection of the oldest inhabitants in this country, nor is there any mention in one of their historical records."

HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, November 14.

An Administration meeting in Orange requests the Republican papers in the Hillsborough Recorder to be a Recorder Heart? We do!

Principles never change, it is said; and, as applicable to them, it might be supposed that names should possess a character no less permanent. Such are the old fashioned views which must have influenced our friends of the Greensborough Patriot when they penned the paragraph which heads this article. They forget, it seems, that new lights have sprung up in these latter days. Verily, they have profited little from the labors of the erudite editor of the Standard, if they have not before this discovered that the Republicanism of which these modern patriots boast, consists not in reverence for the constitution of the country, or the principles which constitute the foundation upon which it rests, but in a blind adhesion to a party, and "uncompromising hostility to a National Bank," not in carrying out the will of the people, but in enforcing the will of their leaders.

Disregarding names, we have always preferred a strict adherence to principle, and, as suggested by our neighbors of the Patriot, we have never ceased to consider ourselves as belonging to the true stock of Republicans. Our flag has long been unfurled to the breeze—"UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS," have been our watch words;—and with these for a guide, we have endeavored always to make our paper show forth our zeal in behalf of the holy cause of Republicanism. Our efforts have fallen far short of our desire; but having been honest in our purpose, our conscience is at rest. But in our veins have been sprinkled a few drops of the blood which animated the fathers of the Revolution, and we have inherited, too, a small portion of their love of liberty: we have dared, therefore, to speak of men and things which freedom which is the birth-right of every citizen of the Republic. In doing so we have at times come in contact with the would-be guardians of the people; some of whom have thought, that if the Hillsborough Recorder should flourish, their popularity might be endangered. Hence it is, that an effort has been made, and in part succeeded, to induce a belief that we were ultra federal in our principles, and of the Hartford convention stock; and hence it is, that in the proceedings of the meetings of the administration party in this county an unwillingness is manifested to acknowledge the Hillsborough Recorder as a Republican paper. But we have the gratification to know that this feeling is not universal. There are many men in this county of liberal minds, who know that among a people living under a Republican government there will be a diversity of opinions; and who are willing to allow that a man may prefer Henry Clay to Martin Van Buren, or a National Bank to the Sub-Treasury system, and yet be a genuine Republican. By such we have on several occasions been taken by the hand and greeted with warm-hearted kindness; we have the names of many such on our subscription list; and we fear not, so long as we maintain a courteous demeanor and an honest purpose, that we shall lose their respect or esteem. They are the true Jeffersonian Republicans, who love the Union and the Constitution, and know how to enjoy their freedom.

Another Mammoth.—Our readers may think from this caption that we are about to give them a description of the Giraffe or Camelopard, but we have no such intention. They must look at that for themselves. We have full occupation at present in returning thanks for the many presents that our friends send us in the shape of cabbages, beets, &c. To say nothing of a large and uncommonly fine Apple which was presented us by an old friend and warm-hearted Jackson man, our object now is to return thanks to Mr. Wm. F. C. Smith, of Gravelly Hill, for a Cabbage of the mammoth species. Though not quite equalling in size the one presented by our neighbor Mr. Parks, yet it is a fine head, and will make a dish of slaughter fit for any "knight of the quill."

Mr. Smith is a true blue Democrat; nevertheless, he is a subscriber to the Re-

cord, and his present shows that he is willing to extend to us the civilities of friendship. Our neighbor of the Patriot can see from facts such as these, that though certain meetings may be disposed to read us out of the Republican church, yet there are many individuals of the party who do not regard us as a federal monster with whom they can hold no communion. Our Gravelly Hill friend has our sincere thanks for his favor; and we wish him many years of happiness, and a goodly quantity of large cabbages.

A proposition brought before the Legislature of Tennessee, in conformity with the new Governor's suggestion, to instruct the Bank of Tennessee and its branches to resume specie payments, was rejected in the Senate on the 29th ult. by a vote of 14 to 9.

The Hon. W. W. Porter, representative in Congress from the 14th Congressional District of Pennsylvania, died recently at Bellefonte.

New York Election.—The elections in the state of New York were held on the three first days of last week. In the city, the Van Buren ticket prevailed by a majority of 1859 votes. From the state few returns have been received; the Whigs express confidence of having retained a majority in the Legislature, though there is room for doubt. Of 21 counties heard from, 15 are said to have Whig majorities, and 6 Van Buren.

At Craven Superior Court, Wm. Harper was convicted of the murder of his wife, and sentenced to be hanged on the 13th Dec. next. *Fayet. Observer.*

Exchange.—Checks on Philadelphia 1 per cent. premium. On New York not to be had at any price. South Carolina notes 3 to 4 per cent. discount, but generally received in purchases of goods. At Augusta, Geo., checks on N. York to 9 to 10 per cent. premium. *Id.*

The Siamese Twins.—The Salisbury Watchman states that Messrs. Chang and Eng, the celebrated Siamese Twins, have bought a tract of land near Trapp Hill, Wilkes county, North Carolina, which they intend to make their home. At the last County Court of Wilkes they took the preliminary steps for becoming citizens of the United States. They are said to have acquired a handsome fortune by exhibiting themselves.

Miss Melinda Stanton, of Randolph county, N. C., fell dead from her chair on the 11th ult. She was 16 years of age, and apparently in good health.

The last accounts from St. Augustine mention, that while a detachment of U. S. Dragoons was crossing the Ocala river, it was fired on by the Indians. Seven were killed, and others wounded.

Counterfeit half dollars, are in circulation. They are heavy, and very much like silver, but their slippery feel, and the sound, may detect them at once. Beware of them. *Poulson.*

The Vermont House of Assembly has passed a resolution condemning the Sub-Treasury, by a vote of 115 to 107.

The legislature of Tennessee, under the temporary reign of a locust locution, is "cutting a wide through." Resolutions nominating Van Buren and Polk for president and vice president, have passed both houses, and become a law. The people of Tennessee no doubt feel mortally obliged to their humble servants for their zeal on this very legitimate subject of state legislation. *Greensboro' Pat.*

GOOD SENSE.—A North Carolinian, now living at St. Louis, in Missouri, has written a series of letters to the Editor of the Greensborough (N. C.) Patriot, in one of which we find the following paragraph, which speaks volumes in favor of "letting well enough alone."

"It is the rankest folly for any man who is doing well in North Carolina, to go West for the purpose of bettering his condition—he cannot do it. If he has nothing there, he may probably (and it is only probable,) get something by going West; but even then the chances are a gainst him. Every kind of business is overstocked, except farming. There are more mechanics of all kinds than there is employment for, with the exception perhaps of some few favored spots. There are more lawyers, doctors, and preachers than can find the means of obtaining an honest living; and there are also more "speculators" than there ought to exist in the whole Union. As to farming, if properly conducted it is good business, and may be made profitable anywhere; and if a man cannot make it at it in Carolina, he may as well despair of doing so in the West—for depend upon it, corn won't grow without working in the West as little as it will anywhere else. Then, if he can enrich himself where he is—at home, among friends—what necessity is there for his removal? Let every one ponder upon these things, before determining to forsake a certainty for an uncertainty."

The Southern Convention.—The Convention of Planters and Merchants, called for the purpose of adopting measures to

prevent the sacrifice of cotton and other Southern produce in the European market, assembled at Mason, Georgia, on the 22d ult. Dr. Thos. Hoxie of Columbus, was appointed President. Upwards of 100 Delegates were present, of whom two only, (Gen. Hamilton and Mr. Schultz) were from South Carolina, 8 from Alabama, 4 from Florida, and the remainder from Georgia.

Gen. Hamilton reported, that in compliance with the request of the southern gentlemen who issued what has been usually called the Cotton Circular, he had made arrangements in Liverpool with the house of Humphreys & Biddle, Prince & Fontaine, Molyneux, Wertherly & Co., Penton, Parker & Co., and Holford & Co.; and in Havre with Delaney & Co., Dussausseur & Co., Piray, Viel & Co., Lewis, Rodgers & Co., Hottinger & Co., Wells & Green, Bonnet, Boissier & Co., to carry out the views of that Circular by receiving and holding Cotton shipped to them.

Col. Gamble, of Florida, submitted resolutions declaring the object of the Convention to be, simply to prevent sacrifices of produce by means of combinations, &c.

A committee of 21 was appointed.

The committee subsequently made a long report, recommending the appointment of a committee in each of the cotton markets of the South, to confer with the banks, and to induce them to make advances on the Cotton, by which it may be shipped to some house to be agreed on in Europe, and there held for six months, or until it can be sold to advantage; and not, as now, be necessarily thrown at once into the market and forced off at any price. They also recommended the establishment of American Houses in Europe, and of Agencies in New York for the sale of Cotton shipped to that port. They pay a high compliment to Humphreys & Biddle of Liverpool, for their successful efforts to prevent the sacrifice of Cotton in 1833; (in other words, to the U. S. Bank, for holding so much Cotton as to prevent a glut in the market. This is the operation for which the bank has been so much abused, even in the South.) *Fayetteville Obs.*

Public attention begins to be drawn to the approaching session of Congress, and speculations are again afloat as to what will, and what will not, be done by the National Legislature. Parties are so nicely balanced in the House of Representatives, that it is hard to say what will be the result in reality. It seems to be highly probable that the Sub-Treasury may pass. We shall heartily deprecate the passage of this justly obnoxious measure, because, upon principle, we are opposed to it, and entertain towards it precisely the same opinions that have been so forcibly advanced by the Richmond Enquirer; and, we believe, are still entertained, but not acted on, by that paper. But, notwithstanding, we are not sure that the success of the measure—we mean its becoming a law—would be an event to be deplored generally. The Sub-Treasury is in practical operation now without law. Let the responsibility rest where it properly belongs. The system will explode, and, when the explosion takes place, it ought to blow "sky high" the right persons. *Alex. Gaz.*

A Tory Pun.—The Tory Journals are trying to play off their little stock of wit upon the name of M. M. Noah. This is no wonder, for the Major is a sharp and lasting thorn in their sides. They say that the initials of the Major's name when he sold himself to the United States Bank, stood for *More Money Nicholas*. According to this way of deciphering the first letters in a name, then the initial letters in the name of Wm. M. Price, when he ran away with \$200,000 of the public monies, stood for *With Martin's Permission*. *Raleigh Star.*

THE MARKETS.

	Raleigh, November 13.
Bacon,	00 12 a 00 15
Beeswax,	00 17 a 00 20
Corn,	00 50
Cotton,	00 09 a 00 00
Flour,	5 00 a 6 00
Flaxseed,	1 00

Fayetteville, November 9.

Bacon,	00 11 a 00 12
Beeswax,	00 23 a 00 25
Coffee,	00 12 a 00 13
Cotton,	00 10 a 00 11
Corn,	00 65 a 00 75
Flaxseed,	1 00 a 1 25
Flour,	4 50 a 5 50
Peas,	00 45

Wilmington, November 8.

Flour,	6 00 a 8 00
Rice, 100 lbs.	3 75 a 4 00
Salt, bushel,	00 35 a 00 40
" sack,	1 50 a 2 00
Sugar,	00 8 a 00 10

Newbern, November 8.

Flour,	7 00 a 7 50
Corn,	2 50
Cotton,	0 9 a 0 00

Petersburg, November 9.

Cotton,	00 10
Wheat,	1 10 a 1 20
Tobacco,	4 50 a 7 00

Weekly Almanac.

NOVEMBER.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.
14 Thursday,	6 55	5 5
15 Friday,	6 56	4 4
16 Saturday,	6 57	3 3
17 Sunday,	6 57	3 3
18 Monday,	6 58	2 2
19 Tuesday,	6 59	1 1
20 Wednesday,	7 0	0

MOON'S PHASES.

	New	First	Full	Last
Nov. 14	8 55	3 54	12 55	12 55
Nov. 15	8 56	3 55	12 56	12 56
Nov. 16	8 57	3 56	12 57	12 57
Nov. 17	8 57	3 57	12 58	12 58
Nov. 18	8 58	3 58	12 59	12 59
Nov. 19	8 59	3 59	1 00	1 00
Nov. 20	9 0	4 0	1 01	1 01

Hillsborough Academy.

THE Fall Session will end on the 6th of December. The Spring Session will begin on Monday the 1st of January. Tuition as heretofore.

Classical Dep. { W. J. Bingham, } Principals
 { J. A. Bingham, }
 { A. H. Bay. }
English Dep. { A. H. Bay, }
 { S. W. Hughes. }

Hillsborough, N. C., Nov. 13. 30—3w

F. S. The Raleigh Register and Standard, Fayetteville Observer, Edenton Gazette, Newbern Spectator, Wilmington Chronicle, Wilemington Telegraph, and the Richmond Enquirer, will insert the above once a week for five weeks, and forward their accounts.

House and Lots

In Hillsborough—For Sale.

Tax pleasant House and Lots of Mrs. F. H. are offered for sale on very reasonable terms. They are situated in the extreme north of the town, on a beautiful elevation. The Lots contain two acres. The Dwelling House is comparatively new, is sufficiently roomy to accommodate a large family, and has all the necessary appurtenances. There is also a well of excellent water in the yard. Persons wishing to purchase a residence in this healthy Borough would do well to examine this situation. Application may be made to Stephen Moore, esq. in Hillsborough.

The Furniture in the house, consisting of Sideboards, Bureaus, Tables, Chairs, Sofas, &c. &c. will be sold either collectively or by the piece. Also two good Cows and Yearlings.

November 13. 96—

To the Public.

JOHN LEWIS and ELISHA MITCHELL executed the following Bonds to Durham & Clemens, on the 29th day of October, 1833, viz:

One for \$690 55, due 12 months after date.
One for \$690 55, due 18 months after date.
One for \$690 55, due 24 months after date.

The foregoing Bonds were given without a fair consideration. The public are therefore cautioned not to trade for said notes, as we do not intend to pay them.

JOHN LEWIS.
E. MITCHELL.

November 6. 95—

Notice

To House Carpenters.

THE repairing of the Handfield Meeting House, will be let to the lowest bidder, on Saturday the 3rd day of November next, at the meeting house. A description of the work can be known by applying to George A. Niebauer, at Mason Hall.

JOSEPH BASON.
JAMES JOHNSTON.
STEPHEN GLASS.
SAMUEL KERR.
GEO. A. MEBANE.

October 29. 94—

Cast Iron Ploughs.

STEPHEN MOORE has on hand for sale, PLOUGHS of various sizes, with extra Points, &c. from the factory of C. H. Richmond, near Milton, N. C.

The following certificate will show the estimation in which they are held by some of our best farmers.

CERTIFICATES.

We have, for the last six or eight years, been using the Cast Iron Plough, introduced into this state and Virginia by Jerry & Richmond, and have no hesitation in saying, that we consider it superior to any other in use in our country, for its easy draught, facility of turning the soil, and its general utility as to performance, and the small expense of the cast point, which we think preferable, on account of its convenience and trifling cost, to any other kind of point we have ever used.

WARNER M. LEWIS, Caswell county.
STEPHEN DODSON, do do
GEO. W. JEFFREYS, Person " do
WILLIAM IRVINE, do do

I have for several years been in the habit of using the above Ploughs, and have no hesitation in saying, that they answer my purpose exceedingly well.

THOMAS M'GHEE, Person county.

October 10. 92—

Strays.

TAKEN up by Jesse James, Jun. living five or six miles, east from Hillsborough, and entered on the Stray Book of Orange county on the 30th day of October, one Sow and five Pigs, and also four other Hogs, about two years old, marked with a crop and three slits on the right ear, and a crop and two slits on the left. The sow is spotted, black and white; two barrows black, one spotted, and one sow blue. All valued at fifteen dollars.

JOHN A. FAUCETT, Ranger.

November 5. 93—

Confectionaries, &c.

MRS. YASSEUR has just received for sale, a Fresh Supply of the following articles:

Candies,
Soda Crackers,
Butter Crackers,
Ship Bread,
Scotch Herring,
Cocoa Nuts,
Chewing Tobacco,
A variety of Choice Segars.

ALSO,
French Jujube Paste; good for coughs and colds.

The above articles will be found to be of excellent quality.

November 6. 95—

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to me individually, and as Executor of my Father's Estate, and as Trustee of Mrs. Ann L. Davis, are requested to make payment immediately, as the time is at hand for closing the business of said estate, and delay is out of the question.

WILLIAM CAIN.

September 30. 90—

JOB PRINTING
EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.
BLANKS for sale at this Office.

ENLARGEMENT—THE MESSENGER.

A Double Sheet with Splendid Engravings—only \$1 a year when subscribed for in advance.

Commencement of the Year—New in documents for Clipping.

ALEXANDER'S Weekly Messenger

Has, during the three years since it was first commenced, obtained a celebrity among the patrons of the press which has no precedent in the annals of Literature in this country. Its circulation has been, and continues to be, far and wide; extending over every portion of the continent, and not less than 100,000 COPIES have been distributed to different individuals. The reputation of this journal is at the present moment so firmly established as to admit of no period—and its increase of patronage, notwithstanding the fluctuations of the times, probably has no parallel on record. The publisher is about to begin another volume, materially improved and enlarged, and with renewed efforts to deserve the popular feeling which has been excited in behalf of his Journal, and a sincere determination so to continue to conduct the Messenger, that the cause of Virtue, Truth and Morality may be best promoted by its liberal circulation.

Alexander's Weekly Messenger is universally acknowledged to be the cheapest and most interesting Family Newspaper in the world, and most deserving the patronage of a discerning public.

This Journal is published every Wednesday, on a beautiful white paper, of the largest size. Single copies will be forwarded to subscribers every week during the year for Two Dollars, in advance—or ten persons, clubbing together, can have it for the same period by forwarding the publisher a Ten Dollar note, free of postage, which is one third less than any paper of the same size can be furnished by any other office in the United States.

This Journal embraces in its columns every variety of subjects, and affords the earliest and most authentic articles of news. As a proof of which we instance the fact that since the commencement of Steam Navigation between this country and England, we have been always several days in advance of all our New York and Philadelphia weekly contemporaries, in furnishing our patrons with the intelligence which has been brought by the different Steamships—the Great Western, the Liverpool, and the British Queen. In this respect the Messenger has paramount claims upon the attention of persons who live remote from the Atlantic cities, as it conveys to them sooner than it can be received through any other channel, the latest European news. In the existing state of our relations to England, both as regards our Financial, Commercial, and Agricultural position, the importance of a vehicle through which information on these important subjects is disseminated at the earliest period after the arrival of the British steamers, cannot be over-estimated.

A General Prices Current, affording an authentic guide to the country merchant, and other mercantile classes out of the city, is carefully compiled every week, and inserted at length in our columns. A Bank Note Register, and other matters connected with the Stock Market, with regular notices of Broken Banks and Counterfeits, will be most scrupulously noticed, and such necessary information regarding them carefully collected as will satisfy the most scrupulous that the interests of the whole community are properly attended to.

In order to render our paper more acceptable to our numerous city subscribers, we shall in future give a regular summary of all the Marriages and Deaths. This Journal is constantly supplied with Original Articles, by American Writers, which adds much to its interest as a literary work. A succession of Biographies are from time to time given of the most Distinguished American Statesmen and Patriots, together with Original and Selected Tales, Essays, and Poetry, of the most piquant and entertaining character. The publisher will begin the coming year by enlarging the Messenger, and the issue of a Double Sheet, of twice the dimensions of the present size of his paper, filled with original contributions and selections from the best Periodicals of the day, including the Popular Annuals for 1840; and he is solicitous that new patrons may send their names on immediately, that he may have the gratification of furnishing every one of them with this rare and extraordinary specimen of the art of printing on the first of the year. At the commencement of the New Volume a variety of Beautiful Engravings, will be given in regular succession, which will be accompanied by appropriate sketches, of such a description as to render them particularly deserving the attention of the public.

The terms of Alexander's Weekly Messenger are as follows:—We wish it to be understood also by Agents that we do not receive remittances under five dollars for club subscribers. By adhering to our regulations in this respect they will be certain that no mistakes can occur in transmitting the paper to every one for whom they may order it.

A ten dollar bill, in advance, will pay for ten copies of the Messenger for one year! A five dollar bill, will pay for four copies for one year!

Two dollars, in advance, is the price of an individual subscription for one year! One dollar, will pay for a single subscription for six months only!

LIBERAL OFFERS.

The Publisher respectfully calls the attention of his friends and the public to the following list of Premiums—which are offered as a small token of respect to those gentlemen acting as agents, who use their influence to promote the circulation of the Weekly Messenger.

For every Twenty Subscribers: One volume of the Silk Grower, a Manual intended to afford the community every information connected with the growing of silk in this country.

A volume of Every Body's At-om, a humorous work, filled with engravings.

Or either of the following volumes, neatly bound—

True Manner's Book, by a Lady. This work is admirably adapted to soothe the still passions and trials which are encountered through a life of adversity.

A Manual of Politeness, including the Principles of Etiquette, and rules of behaviour in genteel society, for persons of both sexes.

For every Forty Subscribers: A copy of the Large Quarto Bible complete, with numerous engravings, consisting of eleven hundred pages of letter press, and a Family Record—handsomely bound—or

A volume of most interest to Farmers, containing six hundred pages, entitled a Treatise on Cattle, their Breeds, Management, and Diseases, with numerous engravings, handsomely bound.

For every Fifty Subscribers: Either of the following works: The Religious Offering, for 1840—Edited by Catherine H. Waterman, filled with spiritual engravings, and bound in a superior style, with gold edgings.

The One Thousand Night's Entertainments, in five volumes, an extraordinary work, embellished with engravings, neatly bound.

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